EDGEFE

ADVER SER

A Democratic Journal, Devoted to the South and Southern Rights, Politics, Catest News, Citerature, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture, &c

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if it must fall, we will Perish amidst the Ruins."

SIMKINS, DURISOE & CO., Proprietors.

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Select Poetry.

From the Greensboro (N. C.,) Times. MY FATHER AND MOTHER.

Ask me not why I heave the deep sigh My feelings I cannot well smother; And should I but speak, the names I'd repeat, Would be those, of my father and mother.

The world may be gay, in its own wanton way, It may fondle and love one another; But no hearts are true, like the sun to the dew But those of a father and mother.

Seeming friends may beguile with a kiss or a smile, But 0, how much we had rather, They'd come to us now, from the ever love'd brow

Of a dear cherished father and mother. There are none who can trace, the emotions which

chase, Across our visage each other; And feel for the woe, which a daughter may know Like the true ones,-our father and mother.

There's no tie on earth, which has e'er had b Tho' climate may change every other; Like the feelings that burn, in the heart's sacred

Of the being, we call our mother.

Let what may betide, on the world's ocean wide, Our hearts, will be still knit together; And the' I'm not there, I will pray God to spare Forever, my father and mother.

WHO'D BE A BACHELOR?

BY HOWARD P. ROSS.

When life is so transient, And rapid Time's tread ; When maidens are plenty, And longing to wed; Who would live single, And marriage decry Who'd be a bachelor? Who?-not I.

Who does not wish for A fond-hearted wife, To share with the pleasures And sorrows of life? To cheer and sustain him, When troubles are nigh: Who'd be a bachelor? Who?-not I.

Were tattered and torn, Could mend them himself, Without feelings forlorn? When a thrifty wife's fingers The needle to ply, So neatly and cheerfully-

Who ?-not I. When the body is ted rid And writhing in pain; When the fever is raging, And burning the brain; Who would not then For a gentle wife sigh? Who'd be a bachelor?

Who !-not I. Lonely old bachelor, Wretched indeed; No one to comfort you One thing you need. Would you go happily, Smiling through life? Take to go with you

A true-hearted wife

Miscellaneous Reading

MRS. SNOW'S LITERARY HUSBAND. Yes, I'm Mrs. Snow, an editor's wife. I well

remember the day when Mr. Snow asked me to be his. I confess I liked Mr. Snow and thinking it would be a very fine thing to be the wife of an editor, I said, "yes" as pretty as I knew how, and I became Mrs. Snow. have seen ten years of married life and find my husband to be an amiable, good natured man. He always spends his evenings at home, and is, in that respect, a very moral man, but he always brings with him a pile of exchanges, which are limited only by the length of his arm; and reads while I patch the knees and elbows of our boy's coat and pantaloons. After we have had a quaker meeting of an hour's wholesome self-denial, will not win sweet food, length, I break the silence by asking: "Mr. a pleasant fireside, and an honest independence. Snow, did you order that coal I spoke to you If the pale, sickly, tempted youth who toil on

"What did you say my dear ?" he asks, after a few moments' silence. "Did you order that coal I spoke to you

about ?" "Indeed, my dear, I am very sorry, but I forgot all about it. It shall come to-morrow." Another hour's silence, which is relieved by the baby's crying, and rather liking to hear a noise of some sort, I make no effort to quiet

"My dear," said Mr. Snow, after he cried a minute or so, "hadn't you better give the baby some catnip tea to quiet him? he troubles me." The baby is still, and another hour passes away without a breath of noise. Becoming tired of silence, I take a lamp and retire for the night, leaving Mr. S. so engaged with his papers that he does not see me leave the room.

Towards midnight he comes to bed, and just as he has fallen to sleep the baby takes a notion to cry again. I rise as quietly as possible, and try to still him. While I am walking the room with the small Snow in my arms, our next-a boy of three years-begins to scream at the top of his lungs. What can I do? There is no course but to call Mr. Snow; so I call out:

Mr. Snow! Mr. Snow! Mr. Snow! The third time he starts up and replies: "What, Tim-more copy?"

As though I was Tim-that little devil running about his office! I reply, rather coolly, "No, I don't want any more copy—I've had enough of that to last my life time; I want

you to see what Tommy is crying about." Mr. Snow makes a desperate effort to rouse himself, as Tommy stops to take breath he falls to sleep again, leaving me pacing the room in as much vexation as I can comfortably contain. The next morning at breakfast, when I give Mr. Snow an account of my last night's adventure, he replies: "Indeed, my dear, I am sorry the children troubled you."

That is always the way. If I complain, it the very same thing occur the west, will ye not vie, one with another, directly before his eyes, very likely he work? Will ye not vie, one with another, how a drug. This change is attributed to the some of my dirty work—if the Lord had connot see or know anything about it, unless to the ready sale for the work? Will ye not vie, one with another, and the work? Will ye not vie, one with another, the bark in its place; a double dose for a man the work? Will ye not vie, one with another, on wa drug. This change is attributed to the some of my dirty work—if the Lord had connow a drug. This change is attributed to the some of my dirty work—if the Lord had connown it to fail when applied before on the 22d of February, 1859, claim and take being no longer necessary to produce expansion. The Parson surveyed him ready sale for their manufactures, the article is and the essays must be delivered under the bark in its place; a double dose for a man the work? Will ye not vie, one with another, now a drug. This change is attributed to the usual enclosure of secrecy to the President of the work and not see or know anything about it, unless it happened to interrupt the train of his verted you, you wouldn't be making a hog of peneral use of crinoline and the hoops—starch being no longer necessary to produce expansion.

ideas. Then he would propose catnip tea, but before I can get it into the infant's stomach, he will be far away in the realms of thought, leav- day to suspend business. Soon after, he was ing me not a little vexed at his apparent stupidi-

Mr. Snow knows the name of every paper he can't, for the life of him, tell the names of it's sorry I am, Mr. M., to see that card of his own children. He knows just the age of yours out in the papers. But never do you every American journal, but he does not know mind such trifles as that, man-take courage one of his contributors looks but I don't believe trouble of the thing will soon blow over. And

clothe and feed our boys, and that, too, without man, and perfectly good for the same at any ble and material principles; no, but those which a complaint of poverty. I hope the world is right in opinion; and when I am fully satisfied that it is, I shall advise him to resign his editorial honors, and spend a few months in becoming acquainted with his wife and children. The little ones will feel much flattered in making of his Hibernian siders himself honorable; but this is not always

LOSING ALL .-- A FAMILY SCENE.

There is something exceedingly tender, as take from the Child's paper:

A few days ago, a merchant failed in business. He went home one evening, in great agitation. "What is the matter?" asked his wife. "I am ruined; I am beggared. I have lost all!" he exclaimed, pressing his hand upon his forehead as if his brain were in a whirl.

"All!" said his wife; "I am left." "All, papa!" said his eldest boy; "here am I." "And f, too, papa," said his little girl, running up and putting her arms around his neck. "I's not lost, papa," repeated little Eddie. "And you have your health left," said his wife. "And your two hands to work with papa," said his eldest, "and I can help you." "And your two feet, papa, to carry you about." "And your two eyes to see with, papa," said little Eddie.

"And you have God's promises," said grand-

"And a good God," said his wife. "And heaven to go to," said his little girl. " And Jesus who came to fetch us there," said his eldest. "God forgive me," said the poor merchant, bursting into tears. "I have not lost my all. What are the few thousands which I have called

my all, to these more precious things which God has left me?" and he clasped his family to his bosom, and he kissed his wife and children with a thankful heart.

Ah no there are many things more precious than gold and bank stocks, valuable as they may be in their place. When the Central America was foundering at sea, bags and purses of gold were strewn about the deck as worthless as the merest rubbish. "Life, life!" was the prayer. To some of the wretched survivors, "Water, water!" was the cry. "Bread, bread!"

The loss of property must not cloud the mind with a wicked forgetfulness of the greater blessings which are left behind. No man should despair, for no man has lost his all until he has lost his integrity, lost the mercy of God, and lost his hope of heaven at last.

TO YOUNG MEN.

We have received a large number of applications in person or by letter, in behalf of young men and boys who desire clerkships in the city. To avoid disappointment, we may as well say that there are already here many hundreds, not thousands, of young men now unemployed, for whom there is no desirable opening. We wish that we could turn the attention of the young men of our country, who are now seeking light employment, to the only "opening" where their services are needed, and will be sure of a reward. We allude to agricultural employments, for which Americans have such an evident distaste. There is no real independence in this world; but that station which approaches nearest to it, and attains, perhaps, to all that is desirable of it, is found in rural life among the tillers of the soil. In the old world, where land is inalienable, or the fee so high that only wealth can compass it, there is much grinding toil and but little encouragement for the poor in this pursuit. But in this happy land any young man who chooses, may be the owner of a fine farm, the product of which, with a fair industry, will support him comfortably, by one or two years of steady application.

If there is no farming prospect for you in the old States, turn your face to the setting sun and work your way to a spot where the virgin soil invites the adventurous pioneer. Bettera little ter, when laying on his death-bed, and obserbackache, a brown cheek and hardened hands, ving a number of his friends weening account. with a clear conscience, than the fairest outside that ever graced Broadway, which but covers a that ever graced Broadway, which out covers a stained, wrinkled and hardened soul. In our stained, wrinkled and hardened soul. In our I should never make you cry half so much as I not wished. These lines have been the first and not wished. These lines have been the first and judgment no young man need to go West, even have made you laugh."

to such a field of labor. There is scarcely a Verily there is a bit of sound philosophy in to such a field of labor. There is scarcely a a starving pittance in the warehouses and shops of the city could see, at a glance, the contrast between the punny things too many of them are, and the breadth of soul as well as body, which they might obtain in the open field, they surely would escape as for their lives, and cast no lingering look behind them, as they fled to the wholesome tasks of the country .- N. Y.

Journal of Commerce. Business is Business .- "Good morning, Mr. Perkins. Have you some excellent mulasses? "No mam. Our excellent mulasses are all out, but we have some fine old St. Flamingo, some New Orleans, some West Engine, and a sort of mulasses which is made from maple su-

gar, and which we call seeryup."
"Want to know, Mr. Perkins, if this seeryup is acterly made from maple sugar ?" "I pledge you my word of honor, Mrs. Horn-

by, that it is acterly made from the ginuine bird's-eye maple sugar."

"Then, Mr. Perkins, I shall not interrogatory any more, but without further circumcution proceed to purchase half a pound of the sec-

"Beg pardon, Mrs. Hornby, we don't sell it by weight, but by measure. "Oh, by measure; then I will take half vard?

(Evident sensation throughout the Institu-

Parson J .- Our exchanges abound just now

when news is scarce, in funny things, especially about preachers. We are in for a "good un." Many of our readers will remember Parson Well there was considerable revival at church, and it so happened that the Parson was the most prominent preacher there. An old, thick skin toper professed conversion and joined the church. About three weeks afterwards, the flesh being willing and the spirits the spirits that the property of the spirits that the spirits that the spirits the spirits that the spirits the spirits that the spirits that the spirits the spirits that the s wards, the flesh being willing and the spirits strong, he got drunk, and happening to meet the Parson he remarked, (our readers will do the stuttering,) "well Parson I am glad to see you. you converted me." The Parson surveyed him

An IRISHMAN'S CONFIDENCE IN A BANK .-- A accosted by an Irishman who had \$6,000 deposited with him. Said Pat, "good morning, he can tell whether my eyes are black or blue. as for that \$6,000 balance of mine, just kape it

The world says Mr. Snow is getting rich; as long as you want it—I have no use for the lousy dollars—and I know yees for an honest ble principles of henor! I do not mean mallen.

> friend. Not knowing exactly how to understand the matter, Mr. M. sent for Patrick, when the following explanation took place: "Well you see, Mr. M., Peggy, that is my wife, has been raising the very devil about the money—and just to pacify the poor ignorant crutur that it was all safe, I thought be dad, that I'd just send for it and count it all over before her ugly as the basis of public and private morality, you stolen from us."

new temptation of \$4,000 additional, the ban- the finest qualities which can be desired in woker could take no exceptions—so he counted out the \$6,000 in gold. But that was the last the life of man, and to render his existence less of the Irishman. The banker meeting him a few days after-

wards desired another explanation. "Och, the truth is, Mr. M., its meself, that has been ashamed to see yees. Peggy, that greater part of the crimes and errors of men divil of a wife of mine, you see, has hid the money, and bother me if I can find it at all,

and that's the very truth, sir."

The banker made a graceful tender of his hat, but Pat generously declined to accept the same, although justly entitled to it.—Burlington Gazette.

PARSON BROWNLOW ON HOOFS .- Here is a puff for hoops from no less a personage than the Rev. W. G. Brownlow, editor of the Knox-

Skirtdom is still expanding, and the distance between man and woman is becoming greater every day! We notice new arrivals of skirts at Cowan, Dickinson & Co.'s, at Walker and O'Keefe's, at Piper & Boyd's, and other stores. These new and expanded skirts, as they hang in front of the stores, or swing above the counters, look grand and graceful, even without encircling the it was worth its weight in gold, if gold could form of a beautiful woman. What must they be when gracefully thrown around a living angel? True, they now crowd off a common pave- a void that will show you but too plainly that ment, all with whom they come in contact; but then, who would not give way to the assaults of rattan, whalebone, cord, brass and steel? Who can remain rigid, inflexible or stubborn, on the street, when he sees at hand, or in the distance, the grand, graceful and undulating skirt looming up, and "walking the street like a thing of poses with tears in his eyes. I hope that you life?" Talk about the grandeur of a train of ears, driven forward by a first class locomotive! may never suffer the lightest of the misfortunes experienced by me, the least of the disappoint-Give us a train of hooped skirts, propelled by an army of handsome women, standing about five feet six inches in their slippers, and we will show you a sight that would stir the dry bones of departed gallantry;

> KING CHARLES THE SIMPLE, AND HIS FOOL. -This good fellow's influence was so great, that Charles, King of France, once remarked to him, he thought they had better change places. As Jean did not look well pleased at the proposal, Charles asked him if he were not content at the idea of being a king.

> "Oh, content enough," was the reply: "but I should be exceedingly ashamed at having such It was this fool who once tried his master's

> nerve, by rushing into his room one morning, with the exclamation-"Oh, sire, such news! Four thousand men

> have risen in the city!" "What !" oriod the startled king; "with what intention have they risen?"

> "Well," said Jean, placing his finger upon his nose, " probably with the intention of lying down again at bed time."

> Rabelais, the celebrated French dramatic wrihim, thus addressed them,-"Thank heaven, if I were to die ten times over.

lais was rejoiced that he had done his share of

the former.

If the despicable "care and gain," which Byron satyrises, would occupy less of people's attention, and a little more honor take its place, the world would not be so much of a "vale of tears" as it now is .- Materials for Thinking,

THE SOUND OF SUNSEY .-- On the arrival of an emigrant ship, some years ago, when the North Carolina lay off the Battery, an Irishman, hearing the gun fired at sunset, inquired of one of the sailors what that was?

"What's that?" Why, "that's sunset!" was the contemptuous reply.

"Sunset!" exclaimed Paddy, with distended eyes; "sunset." "Hely Moses! and does the sun go down in this country with such a bang

WEARING THE GARTER.-We ask if it be possible that one can destroy the proportions of a well-shaped leg by gartering the stocking be-low the knee? Look at the statue of a Venus, and in thought draw a band or an elastic under the knee-would not the result be a deformity? But place the band above the knee, and the harmony of the lines is not disturbed-it becomes an ornament. The women at Athens and Rome who were famed for their taste and skill in dress and knowledge of artistic beauty, wore the garfor along the lines. But, not to occupy our-solves with them, let us see how long it has been thus worn with us. We have an authority in this matter-the Duke de Saint Simon. If he does not prove the garter to have been worn above the knee before the reign of the great king, he establishes, at least, this fact, that the elegant and fashionable women of the time woro t thus; for in his memoirs, alluding to a Mile. church, and it so happened that the Par- de Bremille, whose inclegant manners caused

ufactures are in trouble, and despond of busi-

ORSINI'S ADVICE TO HIS CHILDREN.

The unfortunate Italian has bequeathed to his beloved daughters a letter of advice which deserves to be written in gold and set amid ru-Mr. M. faith an' it's well you're looking this bies. We append it entire, for the advantage of published in England, France and Germany but morning, considered the weather. But sure the daughters of Edgefield. Ponder it, young ladies, in your inmost hearts. There is truth, virtue, and wisdom, in every line. Read it, and the age of his own baby. He knows just how and hold up your head as high as iver-the be ever just to yourselves and to those with whom fate has encircled you.

"First, believe in God! I have a firm convictime. Kape it, sir, and pleasant drames be are universally recognized as such by all people wid ye." Mr. M. expressed his thanks, and the banker and depositor separated. But on the following those principles which are eternal truths, abso-\$6,000, bearing the name of his Hibernian siders himself honorable; but this is not always send for it and count it all over before her ugly as the basis of public and private morality, you neighbor; but loving all, and desiring the happiface, and then she'd consent to my lavin' it wid you, together wid the other \$4,000 that is giving us so much throuble to kape from being in your youth, pure and faithful to your hustolen from us."

bands to whom you may be married; in fine, loving toward your children, and adorned with

> miserable. "Gain as much instruction as you can, and inform yourselves well as to what belongs to the familiar or domestic life, and recollect that the proceed from ignorance, that enemy to civlilization, progress, honor, and the liberty of nations. Remember, that as soon as you can use your intellectual faculties, the world will seem a paradise to you; everything will smile on you; it will seem like a beautiful spring, full of sweetsmelling and beautiful flowers, a spring which promises everything lovely and dear that the imagination can conceive. All that is lovely will smile upon you. and your hearts will expand with sweet hopes and affections toward whatever fascinates you, toward that ideal-beauty, goodness and love, which, alas, in reality do not exist. My dear children, do not be-lieve in or be dazzled by the appearance which this world will at first present to you. Be careful. It is but the appearance, the external surface which fascinates, and if you are dazzled by its witchcraft, disappointment must come—and then—and then—you will find an immense void: a void which you would never have experienced in scorn upon him. By shunning the mechanic wish to retrace your steps, but you are too late. Give ear to these words which your father comments in friendship. If you marry, be careful how you make your selection; let him be hon-est, honorable, a lover of his country; let his heart be large, and let him be capable of true friendship, and be careful to return it on your part with conduct equally noble, and an affection equally purs. Be faithful to the husband whom you select for your life-companion; let the very thought of infidelity strike you with horror lestroy yourselves rather than fall into that fault; an error like that nothing can ever remedy; the pardon which might be conceded does not remedy the evil; in you remains an eternal stain, in the husband an eternal rancor-an eternal remembrance of your guilt; of your lishouesty; remember that such an action on the wife's part poisons the husband's existence, if he has a heart or a feeling of honor; that it extinguishes domestic peace forever; that it

destroys domestic tranquility; that it causes the love and sweetness which should exist between husband and wife to cease, cools and abates the love of the parent for his child; that it, in fact, easts dishonor upon the husband, upon you, upon all the family. Take care of yourselves. and keep this as a general maxim, that the greater part of men are bad and wicked; and lastly, in leisure moments, cultivate your minds with pleasing and moral reading, which will have the effect of guiding your minds early toward good, and nourishing you with the fruit of wisdom! Do I weary you with this long letter? Pardon

may be the last I shall ever address to you, and, to such a field of lador. There is scarcely a town in New York, New Jersey, or in all New England, in which the diligent labor of the hands, accompanied with patience, prudence and hands, accompanied with patience, prudence and long life! Take a thousand and a thousand kisses from your father, who carries with him the pain of not be ing able to see and embrace you, impeded by

the infamy of men. Receive the paternal bene-diction of your FELICE ORSINI. diction of your "Farewell, farewell, farewell from my heart,"

A SUCCESSFUL LAWYER.

There were but few persons in the Court Iouse; the lawyers who had finished their business had gone home, and the old fellow seemed in a fair way to be consigned to the State prison. Mr. Aartlett, the younger gun, sat with his arms folded, and his feet upon the edge of the table, apparently asleep, while the Attorney General examined two or three witnesses. Kever was justice hurried through in a more summary manner. The evidence was direct and conclusive, and as witness after witness left the stand, the old prisoner's face grew paler and paler, and he

trembled at the certainty of his fate. By and by Mr. Bartlett opened his eyes, cast a glance at the grey hairs of the culprit, yawned gently, and turning to the Attorney General, said audibly—'I'll defend this man.' He asked no juestions of the witnesses, and took no notesbut when the evidence was through, he rose and delivered one of the most beautiful arguments ever heard. The testimony, which appeared as clear as noonday, he pulled all to hiccos he made discord of harmony—nonsense of sense iscrepancy of the most exact agreement-and when he touched upon the old man's unjust sufferings, he even drew tears. Without leaving their seats the jury declared the prisoner 'Not Guilty' and the weeping man with his clasped hands leaned forward, seeming to invoke a bles-upon the head of the defender.

Let him out, constable,' said Mr. Bartlett. and now you old rascal, go about your business, and never let me catch you passing counterfeit money again.' The jury stared in wonder, and we left the Court House laughing more sorrow-

THE ALLSTON PRIZE.—The aubject for the Allston Prize Essay of 1858, is "the History of the Revolution in South Carolina, with special reference to unpublished materials." All alumni

words (says the New York Sun) regarding the difference between profession and practice: religion consisted simply of a profession of be- but who now assumes her real name, as it is lief in the existence and infinite attributes of the Creator; if it imposed no moral duties, nor re- friends-addresses the following appeal to the quired any restraint upon the actions or passions, all men, probably, would be religious. As it is,

precepts of religion, that they furnish subjects of ridicule for the skeptic and the infidel. Reli-Conduct is the true test of religious character. Profession is of little value, unless it influences the conduct. Theoretical religion, unaccompanied by the practical observance of its moral duties, is barren and unprofitable. If, therefore, men desire to possess and honor religion, they must practice and illustrate its precepts. They must be kind, generous, benevolent and just in

their words and acts. They must avoid the vices which degrade and corrupt, and cultivate the virtues which elevate and purify. If they would show that their religion is not an empty name, they must be upright in all the relations of life, honest, truthful, industrious, and charitablethinking no evil and speaking no evil of their

"HE IS LOST."-The Paris correspondent of the Boston Courier tells the following anecdote of Orsini, for which, he says, he can vouch: One of the Magistrates, highest placed on the ench, and who was foremost in conducting the rosecution against the prisoners, (you will easi see why I cannot give his name publicly,) had both personly and by letter, held communication with Orsini since the trial, and, Orsini having written to thank him for various good offices, the nagistrate I speak of paid him a last visit at the prison of La Roquette. Upon this occasion, he addressed Orsini thus: "I have no right to ask you what I am about to ask, and you have every ight to refuse me an answer. Consequently, it ny question be indiscreet, remain silent. What your belief with regard to further attempts upon he Empor's life ? will these continue ?" Orsini looked him full in the face, and an

wered slowly and very gravely: "I can have no reason for not answering you, and for not speaking the perfect truth; it is impossible he should escape —he is lost."

JUST SENTIMENTS .- John Neal most truthfully says: "When a man of sense, no matter how humble his origin, or degraded his occupation may appear in the eyes of the vain and foppish, is treated with contempt, he will soon forget it; but he will be sure to put forth all the energies of his mind to rise above those who look down oked upon the world as it really is; we exert an influence derogatory to honest labor, learn trades or labor for a support. Did young women but realise that for all they possess they are indebted to the mechanic, it would be their desire to elevate him and to encourage his visits to their society, while they would treat with scorn the lazy, the fashionable, the sponger, and the well dressed pauper. On looking back a few ears our most fastidious ladies (is nt it an awful pity,) can trace their genealogy from some hummechanics, who perhaps in their day were sneered at by the proud and foolish, while their grandmothers gladly received them to their bo-

> Good Advice .- We know of no admonition petter for our readers, at the present time, than

Advertise,-dull times are perhaps the very est for advertisers. What little trade is going on they get, and whilst others are grumblis they pay their way, and with the newspapers as a life preserver, swim, while others are sinking around. Advertise liberally, and you will hard-

ly smell the hard times.

Every word of this is true, and it will repay any business man who will act upon it. Reduce your price to suit the times—let "small profits and quick sales" he your motto-it will be of no advantage to stick to the rates asked in prosperous times, and thus fail to sell-retrenchment is the order now. Advertise your goods liberally, and let the public know where cheap goods ean be had. Advertise, and let the public know that your heads are still above the water, and you go on selling on advantageous terms. There are plenty of eash buyers, who make their appearance about these times, eager to pick up pargains. Make the trial, ye who have goods, &c., to sell, and see if our philosophy is not good .- Chester Standard.

The printing office has indeed proved a better college to many a boy, has graduated more useful and conspicuous mombers of society, has brought more intellect out and turned it into practical, useful channels, awaked more minds, generated more active and elevated thought, than many of the literary colleges of the country. A boy who commences in such a school as the printing office will have his talents and ideas brought out; and, if he is a careful observer, experience in his profession will contribute more toward an education than can be obtained in almost any other manner.

Electioneering .- The Laurenville Herald

"The practice of candidates attending all the musters, sales and other public assemblies, and treating to whiskey, should be done away with. The idea that a man must truckle to his fellowcitizens, for the privilege of neglecting his own The practice of calling on candidates to 'treat,' is unjust to the candidates and dishonorable to generating and healing influences! the people. It is plainly saying our votes can be bought with whiskey.'

THE BANKING SYSTEM .- The Grand Jury of Yorkville district speaks as follows of the Bank-

The Jury beg leave further to present the Bank: ng system of this State as radically defectivean instrument of oppression cramping the onergies of the people, and impeding the course of a sound, substantial and permanent progress. They have failed to meet their obligations in good faith and have thus far with impunity, violated the true intent and meaning of their character-thus forfeiting the confidence of the peoole, and embarrassing materially the financial The Jury regret that the nterest of the State. Banks have been permitted, without obstruction, to disregard the regulations of law and, in fact, to usurp the powers of legislation; and they believe that a due regard to the public economy imposes upon the next Legislature the duty of earnest vigilance in this respect, and the providing of stringent restrictions upon the general exercise of Banking privileges.

CALOMEL A REMEDY FOR PEAR BLIGHT .-- A correspondent of the Country Gentleman, writing from Illinois, says they cure that scourge of the fully raising the bark on the body of the tree, ye women of the North and of the South, of inserting a small portion of calomel, and binding the East and of the West, will ye not rally to

THE PURCHASE OF MOUNT VERNON.

The Regent of the Mount Vernon Association-long known as the "Southern Matron," stated, in compliance with the entreaties of her ladies of the Mount Vernon Association: MOUNT VERNON, THE PROPERTY OF THE NATION.

many do not go beyond profession, and hence their conduct is so inconsistent with the moral It is with feelings of the highest gratification we announce to the public that the persevering efforts of the Ladies' Mount Vernon Association gion is dishonored by them, and its spread hin- of the Union, have been crowned with success commensurate with their sacred aims and lofty patriotism, and that they have at last secured to the American people the privilege of making the Home and Grave of Washington the proper ty of the Nation!
On the failure of the Mount Vernon bill in

the General Assembly of Virginia, we renewed property to the Association. These overtures met with a favorable response, and on the 6th of April, a contract was signed by Mr. Washington, which obligated him to transfer Mount Vernon to the Association, on its compliance with the following terms, viz:

The payment of two hundred thousand dollars, for two hundred acres of land, including the mansion, gardens, landing place, and, above

Eighteen thousand dollars to be paid on closing of contract, and the remainder of the sum, in four bonds payable in yearly instalments, with the permission, after the payment of the first hoad, to pay Mr. Washington any amount of the balance due, in sums of not less than five thousand dollars, which sums will be credited to the Association; in this manner lessening the interest.

The title to the estate and possession to be given on payment of the principle and interest; and the privilege also granted of obtaining po-s:s-

proprietor, and which has never varied, has long been known to the public, and the Ladies of the Mount Vernon Association, in offering to become its purchasers, could not expect to acquire it upon other terms than those given as the ultimatum, to Congress and Virginia.

Yet there is a concession made to the Association by Mr. Washington, as to the extension of time; and a very important proviso, to save interest which can best be explained by the following letter addressed to the legal gentlemen who negotiated the purchase on behalf of the

RICHMOND, April 7, 1858. To Wm. H. Macfarland, Esq., and Gen. A. A.

d with me, on behalf of the ty, and affords the on Ladies' Association for the purchase of Mount Vernon, the payment of interest on the deferred instalments from the date of the contract, while retained possession of the property, was the only serious difficulty between us.

Having satisfied you that I could not yield

this point you finally conceded it. As the contract is now closed, and I believe in a sat'sfactory way to both parties, it affords me pleasure to say to you, that if the Association meets its engagements with me on the first of January, 1859, and thinks proper to pay, and does pay the other deferred instalments on or before the 22d day of February, 1859, as you inform me they will probably be both willing and able to do, it is my intention in that case to remit to the Association all the interests on all

the deferred payments. This I shall be willing to do, partly as an inducement to the Association to obtain possession of Mount Vernon at an early day, but more particularly, as an evidence of the motives that have actuated the Ladies' Association in the cause it has undertaken.

I have the honor to be, with the highest res pect, your obedient servant,

More than half a century has now elapsed since Washington wa'ked among us-a half century of neglect and ingratitude to his memory. Between the broken pledges of Congress, and the apathy of his mother State, the remains of the father of his country have lain unhonored by the mausoleum voted in the hour of a Nation's grief, and his Home and Grave, left to the fate of private property, and accessible to the public, only through the forbearance of courtesy of its private owners!

Ever and anon, a voice was heard to protest against republican ingratitude, for, ever and anon the heart of this great nation seemed to throb with a remembrance of his virtues and of his services, and the priceless legacy he hequeathed. But, during the stern struggles of a young Republic, this voice was unheeded, and since America became a power on earth, it was either silenced by the din of party and sectiontional strife, or stifled by the murfnurs of Mam mon, until the generations which knew him not. were in danger of forgetting and wholly departing from those principles, which are the bulwark of our greatness, and those warning connects which can alone maintain our Union in safety. But that Providence which has so often interposed for our rescue in the darkest days of the Republic, when the ship of State, with no master hand at the helm, rocked to and fro on the angry waves of sectional strife and bitterness, which threatened to engulf it; has stirred the heart of woman to revive, through the rescue of the sacred ashes of the Father of his Country, that love for his memory, slumbering, but not dead, which could be made all powerful, in re-

A call was made to the nomen of the South, to gather around his grave and become the Ves tals to keep alive the fires of patriotism, The motives were pure—the intentions generous—but they failed! Ye, who watch the signs of the times, know ye not wherefore? Washingion belonged not alone to the South!

Again the call was made, and this time to the women of the Nation. Again it failed !- and The title, and all the power were to be given to

State, and Washington, belonged not to one Devoted woman would be neither baffled nor conquered; but she only triumphs when the common homestead can be procured as a common heritage, for the estranged children of a

yet have the power to re-unite them around his nallowed sepulchre. Unexpected success has crowned her efforts. Our country can be saved, one and indissoluble -for woman has become her guardian spirit. In the sacred groves of Mount Vernon, she will learn those lessons which will never leave us without a Mary, to train a Washington for her

common father, the spell of whose memory will

country's hour of need, Orators-Statesmen-the noble brotherhood of Masons-Odd Fellows-patriots, one and all, pear tree, "fire blight," as it is called, by care: have come promptly to the aid of woman ! And

loved us all, and thus make his birth-day the birth day also of Republican gratitude, justice

and faternal love! ANNA PAMELA CUNNINGHAM, Regent Mount Vernon Ladies' Association.

April 15th, 1858.

MELANCHOLLY SUICIDE. Our community was startled this morning by the announcement, which spread like an electric shock through the city, that one of our most enterprising merchants and respected citizens had terminated his life by his own hand, under the most strange and melancholy circumstances Wm. T. Ingraham was found dead about 10 o'clock last night, at his room in this city under circumstances which leave no doubt of his hav-ing shot himself, and which indicate that the horrible deed had been committed ten outwelve

hours. He had been in company with his friends in the morning, and up to ten o'clock, appeared well and cheerful. About this hour he complained of a pain in his head, and laying off his coat and vest threw himself upon the bed. One or two gentlemen occupying rooms adjoining expressed some solicitude about his health, and he replied that he thought he would be better after laying quietly a while; and ac-cordingly they left the room. He was heard to lock the door soon afterbut supposing it was for the purpose of preventing disturbance, it attached no surprise. The

day passed off, and Mr. Ingraham did not make his appearance. One of his triends occupying a room near him, ordered his dinner sent to him; but knocking at his door without receiving any response, concluded that he was asleep, and soon went out. During the day persons rapped at his door several times, but received no answer. As he did not go to supper, his friends became uneasy, and forced an entrance to his room, through a window. He was lying on his left side, in a pool of blood, dead, having shot himself with a single barreled pistol; near sion, on thirty days notice, at any time the Association may be ready to furnish the entire purchase money.

The price asked for Mount Vernon by its within the angle of his left arm, over the heart. He must therefore have expired immediately. Persons in the adjoining rooms recollect hearing a noise, like the falling of a window, about

11 o'clock in the morning, which was doubtless the report of the fatal shot. The rooms were separated by closets, with double doors and partitions, and hence the indistinctness of the report.

The above facts are gathered from the evi-

dence at the Coroner's inquest, held about half-past eleven o'clock last night. No explanation has come to light as to the causes that led to this fatal result. The deceased was quiet and gentlemanly in his deportment, not given to excesses, and rather cheerful in his disposition. Recent embarrass-Chapman: Cherful in his disposition. Recent embarrass-GENTLEMEN—In the negotiations you have ment in his business has given him some anxiestruction yet developed. Mr. Ingraham has left an aged mother, and other relatives in Connecticut. He was about 45 years old. We

learn that I e will be buried this afternoon .-Augusta Dispatch, Monday, 26th ult.

A STATE PENITENTIARY. The Chester Standard, under the caption "Affairs at Home," discusses the punitive system of the State. The Standard takes the position that our criminal code is a bloody one, and reflects but little credit on the refinement and moral character of our people. Experience, it says, has established the fact, that it is not the severity but the certainty of punishment, that has a tendency to prevent crime; and, as Montesquieu says, when punishments are excessive and out of measure, the public, out of feelings of humanity, will prefer impunity to their execution. This impunity, the Standard thinks, is productive of serious evils. The following it proposes as the

" Now, what is the remedy for these evils? We adopt the recommendation of Judge O'Neall, and suggest the establishment of a State penitentiary. As the Judge recommends, let some healthy location be selected in some of the upper districts, and let all the criminals from the entire State be sent there and made to build their own prison hause-and instead of living in idleness at the public cost, they may be made, not only to pay their own expence, but in time, as is the case in some of our sister States, they may help to bear a portion of the public burdens, and thus in some measure repay the State for the care and pains bestowed upon them. As a matter of economy then, we think this course should be adopted, but this is by far the smallest and lightest consideration involved in this matter. If we had a penitentiary, our criminal law would be modified and adapted to the new order of things, crime would be certainly and invaribly punished, and as a natural consequence would be less common, or at all events, we would have fewer of those higher grades of offence which are now so prevalent in our country, and which are scarcely ever punished at all; and besides, when crimes of this character occured, the offen der would be secured, and society freed from his presence and saved from his influence. We do not, however, in advocating the establishment of a penitentiary, contend for the entire abolition of capital punishment; for we think that when crimes of a high character become frequent and enormous, and are easily committed, society is justifiable in taking the life of the criminal as a matter of self-protection, and as a warning and a terror to others. But at the same time, there are a vast number of cases, where all the ends of justice will be much better subserved by the rigid discipline of a well regulated penitentiars than in any other way—and hence we submit the matter to the consideration of our people, and ask them to give it that thought and atten tion which its importance demands.'

DON'T STOP YOUR PAPER .- Curtail and economise in other respects as much as you choose, but don't stop your paper. Your wife needs it; your children need it; you need it yourself. It not only affords you the amusement necessary to your health and happiness, but furnishes you with a variety of knowledge worth tenfold what it costs you. There are a hundred other things which you can better dispense with than your paper. You can even do without "bitters" and meals a few times without injury, but your paper would be a erious loss. If you are compelled to "suspent" or go to jail, before doing so, pay for your paper a year in advance; it will relieve the rigors of poverty and solitary confinement, and it may prevent the disastrous consequences of suspension-by the neck. Don't stop your paper, but pay for it out of your first disposable funds.

HOME MANUFACTURE.—It is a gratifying fact that nearly all the newspapers in the South are, at present, printed on paper manufactured in the South.

Wux is an overloaded gun like an office holder? Because it kicks mightly when it is dis-